Urges

Thomas Dolby

Early evening he get these urges
Skin tension under leatherette
A back bar somewhere in clubland
Cigarillo and the scene is set
See the bodies - now things're moving
Little twitches people can't explain
Young bodies, listen to them talking
New languagism in their veinsSame face in a new situation
The mirrorball holds mesmerised -
He looks around, he's the new Clark Gable...Urges, urges - he get these urges
Don't wanna talk about -
Heartfelt urges - he get these urges
He's not supposed to talk about
Urges, urges - these restless urges
he don't wanna talk about -
Urges, urges - can't stop the urges
Lock them out.She's here, the heat is rising
He move slowly she's a china doll
By degrees, he'll loosen her composure -
She knows he knows she knows he knows.
One word to the man in the pulpit
She start twitching and she can't sit still
Seven inches of a black star liner ...

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